

Orchards of Gold

Nowherebound

ORCHARDS OF GOLD

WELL I WAKE UP EVERY MORNING SIP MY COFFEE WITH MY DEMONDS
THEN I SMOKE A COUPLE CIGGARETTES AS I TURN ON THE TV
AND I FLIP IT TO THE NEWS BUT ITS NEVER ANY GOOD NEWS

SOMEONE OUT THEREâ€™S ALWAYS HUNGRY SOMEONES CALLING OUT FOR WAR
THEN IT ALL FADES INTO STATIC AND Iâ€™M PANICED ON THE FLOOR STARING AT
JUNK MAIL AND BILLS AND THE BILLS ARE CHANGING COLOR

AND I WONT SIT AND WATCH MY LIFE FLY BY LIKE ITS SOME SORT OF SICK JOKE
FOR EVERY MILE I EVER PUT BEHIND ME THERES A NOTCH CARVED IN MY SOUL
AND I WILL TRAVEL UNTIL I FIND THOSE ORCHARDS OF GOLD

SO I STEP OUT TO THE FRONT PORCH WHATCH THE NEIGHBORHOOD DRIVE BY
GHOST HEADED TO THE GRAVEYARD TO STRESS AWAY THERE LIVES
AND I WONDER IF THEYâ€™VE EVER TRULY FELT, THE SUN UPON THERE FACE

SO I STEP INTO MY WORK BOOTS AND I WALK DOWN TO THE BAR
ROLL THREES AWAY AND DROP ALL OF MY CHANGE INTO THE JUKEBOX
AND Iâ€™LL DRINK AWAY A HARD DAY AND SING UNTIL THE STARS FADE AWAY

AND I WONT SIT AND WATCH MY LIFE FLY BY LIKE ITS SOME SORT OF SICK JOKE
FOR EVERY MILE I EVER PUT BEHIND ME THERES A NOTCH CARVED IN MY SOUL
AND I WILL TRAVEL UNTIL I FIND THOSE ORCHARDS OF GOLD

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Everson Crowe

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